

r/HFY · Posted by u/Warpmind 13 hours ago 

Adrenaline, it's a hell of a drug...

OC OC

Author's Note: If anyone wants to record this for their YouTube channel or something, feel free, all I ask is that you credit me for it (obviously), and send me a message with the link. :)

Delstera, Chief Inspector of Station Security, surveyed the devastation in what had up until recently been his favorite café on Apex Station.

"So this human is the one who did all this? Only stopping when his blood loss caused unconsciousness? You'd best take me through everything the human did here, Tawnos, from the moment he began lashing out."

Tawnos, the cashier nodded soberly, pointing out the corner table, "Well, he first gripped that corner table and ripped it from the wall, and used it to bludgeon the two kethyrs there, as you can see from the one being collected by the paramedics there, the table shattered under the strain, so the second one survived the initial battering."

Delstera nodded, looking toward the stocky, somewhat koala-like individual being lifted on a stretcher, "Okay, I'm impressed... please, continue?"

Tawnos swallowed, "After that, he picked up the water kettle and tossed its boiling contents, followed by the kettle itself, in the face of the rashar curled up in the corner there..."

Delstera frowned at the large reptiloid, whose face was covered in serious burn marks and a nasty-looking open fracture on the forehead, "Damn, the kettle opened up his forehead like that?"

Tawnos nodded, "Yes, sir, he then grabbed the ytheran by the neck and started beating its face with his free hand, while dragging it toward the counter so he could... bludgeon its head against the edge. It was gruesome to watch..."

Delstera frowned at the outline on the floor. Definitely ytheran in shape, except the head looked like... well, like "missing" would have been preferable for whoever had picked it up. "Eugh... continue..."

Tawnos pointed at a three-armed, recently four-armed insectoid body with a rather large blade sticking out of it, "Then the zunthak drew a weapon and tried to get the human off the ytheran, and the human... disarmed him and stabbed him several

times with his own knife. Then, when the zunthak finally toppled over, the human let go the knife, stumbled toward the door, and fell flat on his face."

Delstera nodded thoughtfully, then frowned at his notes, "Wait... they never landed a blow on him during the entire fight? How did he pass out from blood loss then?"

Tawnos shook his head, "Oh, no, he was just sitting at the corner table enjoying his lunch, when the five others marched through the door and shot him in the back. They were out of ammunition and approaching his slumped over form when he rose from the remains of the chair and let out that hideous roar..."

Delstera blinked a few times, "Wait, they shot him *first*, and *then* he tore them and the place apart? Bloody deathworlders..."